Daily Independent

VOL. 17, NUMBER 124 — MONESSEN, PA TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1918 — TWO CENTS PER COPY

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC SEEMS TO BE SUBSIDING ACCORDING TO HOSPITAL REPORTS

No Deaths During the Past Thirty Hours and Conditions are Generally Improved

Conditions at the High school emergency hospital and all over Monessen today seem to be very materially changed for the better, as there have been no deaths at the hospital within twenty-four hours.

While there are quite a number of cases now in the hospital and some are pretty sick yet none are thought to be serious, and a very optomistic view is being held today by the management and nursing force.

The official report from the town generally is encouraging as there are said to be less new cases developed during the past 36 hours than for a similar period since the epidemic began, and at the hospital and throughout the homes most cases seem to be getting along nicely

The general record of the influenza is said to be that the crest in the death rate comes about a week after the crest has been reached in new cases, which for Monessen was Wednesday, Oct 30. Hence it is figured and hoped that tomorrow can be considered the turning point and that the sickness will begin to subside, which hope is borne out by today's reports.

A rumor became current that on Sunday there were fourteen deaths in the emergency hospital, but this was untrue and misleading, and the rumor came about from the fact that fourteen permits had been issued for burial in Grandview cemetery.

The fact that our death list today may seem large and not in accord with our general report, cannot be taken as a criterion, as many of the deaths are from several days back from the reason that the records could not be procured in time for yesterday's issue.

The report from the hospital today follows:

Total Cases	190
Deaths	32
Dismissed	36
Patients at present	122

REMAINS OF CAVALRYMAN EXPECTED

The remains of Cavalryman David Kibler are expected to arrive here today or tomorrow from Brownsville, Texas, where he died in the base hospital of one of the U. S. camps, near Brownsville, Texas, Oct. 30

Young Kibler was stationed at Hidalgo, an outpost along the Rio Grande river, and it is learned by friends here that while in patriotic work or driving Mexican cattle rustlers from the farming country, his horse fell and young soldier was so badly crushed that he lived only a short time.

Deceased is a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Kibler of 420 Knox avenue. The body is being accompanied by a military escort.

David Kibler enlisted at Monessen in June, 1917, and being trained as a cavalryman was sent to Texas with the detachment sent south to hold the Mexicans in check after General Pershing and his trained men were called to France.

A LIGHT VOTE BEING POLLED

The election is passing off very quietly today in Monessen. When the polls opened at 7 o'clock this morning a few ballots were cast at all polling places and during the day votes seemed to be coming in slowly with indications that those composing the local election boards will have an easy time tonight when it comes to "counting out."

FUNERAL OF COUNCILMAN A. J. PANCOOK

The funeral of Councilman Arthur J. Pancook will take place Wednesday at 1 p. m. Interment will be in Belle Vernon cemetery. The pallbearers will be W. B. Stewart, J. M. Dalton, J. J. Cushing, H J. Bearer, A. J. Knight and J E. Pittman, members of the Home Defense Police, of which organization Mr. Pancook was a member.

Overcoats For Men

—:oo:—

Overcoats For Boys

—ooo—

Overcoats For Children

—ooo—

MEYER'S

When, How, When To Send Christmas Gifts to France

Don't blame the size of the Yankee's Christmas box on the Red Cross people They are merely following government orders.

What the Christmes box for the soldier overseas may contain, how it should be packed and other details regarding its forwarding were announced recently by the war department through the Red Cross. The war department has decreed that no man in the American Expeditionary force shall receive more than one of these boxes of "goodies" from home, and that the boxes must be limited to a parcel measuring three by four by nine inches.

Irto that space may be crammed only such articles as will stand a sea voyage with deteriorating or interfering with the safe and pleasant passage of fellow travelers. Anything considered objectionable in the way of a holiday greeting may be removed by representatives of the Red Cross.

The cartons which are to hold this Christmas joy for more than two million men in khaki in France are now ready for distribution. These will be sent to the Red Cross chapters and enough of them have been ordered so every man will have one box.

The Red Cross suggests that senders think twice before including woolen articles among their gifts, as their representatives distribute socks, sweaters, wristlets and other articles. Dried fruits should be packed in tinfoil. Candies should be the hard kind. Several dainties packed in tin boxes, each holding a quarter of a pound will provide a better variety for a packet than a larger quantity of a "single confection." the Red Cross says.

Ethan Allen, manager of the Atlantic division of the Red Cross, explained that the organization was acting merely as a medium for distribution and that it had nothing to do with the distribution of the labels or the ultimate delivery of the parcels The filed cartons must be delivered before November 15.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to make this public acknowledgment of our sincere appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy accorded us during our recent bereavement, the death of our daughter. Miss Elvira Vinck. We also wish to thank the Monessen-Belle Vernon Chapter of the American Red Cross for its floral tribute and personal assistance, and also the several automobile owners who so generously gave of their services and the use of their cars, in order to help us on account of the scarcity of automobiles available for funeral purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vinck and Family.

1tp

—Mrs. Lulu Lauderbeck of Second street and Mrs. Charles Snapp of Doner avenue, spent Saturday in Pittsburgh

Victor Records For November

Enjoy the movies, concerts etc., at home by having these records:

15135—10 in $1.00

Smiles—Lambert Murphy.

The Radiance in Your Eyes—Reinald Werrenrath.

18506—10 in 85c

Oh! How I Wish I Could Sleep Until My Daddy Comes Home—Henry Burr.

There's Nobody Home But Me—Charles Hart.

18504—10 in. 85c

Sabre and Spurs March—Sousa's band

Solid Men to the Front. March—Sousa's Band

18507—10 in 85c

Hindustan—Fox Trot — Joseph C. Smith's Orchestra.

Everything—Fox Trot—Joseph C. Smith's Orchestra.

61768—10 in. $1.00

Peer Gynt Suite No. 1—Anitra's Dance —Edvard Grieg—Philadelphia Orchestra.

D. Krasik

462 Donner Ave Monessen, Pa. Phone 201-R

FOR SALE

5 Nice Modern Homes

On the paved street at Lock No. 4 Pa.

Electric Lights, Heaters and all improvements.

Easy Terms

HARRY W. SCOTT

Real Estate and Insurance

Lock No. 4 Pa.

WHO CAN DOUBT?

Who can doubt that the cause of justice will triumph? Victory for the Allies is sure to come if we all pull together in perfect harmony and exercise the utmost fighting effort.

Subscribe now through us for Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK MONESSEN PA

MRS. COOK LAID TO REST YESTERDAY

The funeral of Mrs. F. H. Cook who died of pneumonia at her home, 35 McKee avenue, Saturday morning at 2:30, was held Monday afternoon, there being a short service at the house for members of the family and another at the Belle Vernon cemetery, at which were also many friends of the family. There were several beautiful floral tributes. Rev. Carson, pastor of the First Baptist church, of which deceaesd was an active and earnest member, ably officiated at both services. Mrs. Cook, nee Delia Elsie Leonard, was born in Franklin township, Michigan in 1882, was united in marriage to Frank H. Cook Nov. 8, 1900. To this union was born four children now at home, Saelia, aged sixteen years. Melvin, aged fourteen, Doris, aged nine. Leonard, aged seven. Besides there survives her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Leonard of Belle Vernon, three brothers. Hiram, of Belle Vernon; Erward and Ernest of Monessen; also three sisters, Mrs Lynn Cook of Lansing, Mich., whose husband is also a brother of the bereaved husband, Mrs. John Zollars of Monessen and Mrs. Wm. White of Chester, W. Va.

The community as well as the family feels keenly her loss, for although in poor health, she possessed cheerfulness and determination which always made her presence a pleasure and many times she was doing for others when she should have been conserving her own strength.

AN APPEAL

The Civilian Relief Organization is in need of volunteers who will assist in caring for influenza victims in their own homes. Clothing and provisions and kindly counsel are needed in stricken homes where one or more patients have been taken by death, and there are no relativs to care for the children. Volunteers please hand their names to E. L. Hibbs.

American Red Cross,
H Dallas McCabe. Chairman.

FOR SALE

10 room house, with bath, cemented cellar, hot air furnace, slate roof, stone foundation and garage that will hold four cars. Located on Knox avenue $6500.00

7 room bungalow, with hot air furnace, concrete foundation, slate roof, cemented cellar and bath, located on Lenawee avenue $4650.00

Two houses on one lot. one a 6-room house, brick foundation, rents for $35 and the other a 4-room house, with bath, stone foundation, that will rent for $25. Price $5700.00

One lot 36 ft. x 207 ft. price $700.00

One lot 40 ft.x120 ft., Delaware avenue, price $700.00

One lot 22ft.x100ft., Schoonmaker avenue. price $2,000.00

8 room house and bath, cemented cellar, Donner avenue, price. $4800.00

2 lots 22ft x100 ft., Donner avenue, price $6.000.00

Six acre farm with 6-room house with gas. slate roof. concrete foundation, pure spring water, spring concreted, new orchard. 150 apple and peach trees. Three-fourths of an acre of berries and good out-buildings. One mile from Monessen. price $3500.00

Three and one-half acre farm with one 5-room house, stone foundation. good stable. henery. corn bin and pig pen. Gas line 15 feet away from the house.

L. W. HUNTER.
410 Donner Ave.
Phone 70-M.

16-tf

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you are not obliged to ask for a receipt, because your cancelled check will come back to you for filing—and is the best kind of an acknowledgment

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Monessen Savings and Trust Co.

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THE AFFAIRS of THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK are under the direct supervision of a Board of Directors, who are all men that have been successful in their various lines of business. They take pride in conducting the affairs of the bank in the same progressive manner with which they manage their private affairs

Peoples National Bank

Monessen Pa.

DEMOBILIZATION OF AMERICAN FORCES IN FRANCE WILL REQUIRE TWO YEAR'S TIME

Our Brave Men Will Have to Stand By France Until She Has Been Set on the Road to Restoration

At least two years will be required to complete the demobilization of the American forces in France, according to the estimates of the allied military leaders. General T. Coleman DuPont, who has just returned from a two months' visit to the western front where he conferred with high officials in each of the allied goverments brought this estimate back as the minimum expectation of the army officials

"The military officials have been urging us to think in terms of a long war," said General Dupont, "and now they are equally insistent that we begin to accustom ourselves to the thought of a long demobilization. There is an immense task ahead of our forces when peace is declared. As one of our generals said to me, 'Tell the people back home that it will be two years at least before they see us all. We have a year's work just to untangle the barbed wire that has been strung back and forth across France'

"It must never be said of America that she left her task half done," General DuPont continued. "We owe everything to France and our men will have to stand by until they have done what they can to set her on the road to restoration. And while they stand by over there, it is going to be tremendously important that we stand by them over here.

"This fact gives a double importance to the United War Work campaign, which I am glad to find is so well under way. No one who has not lived with our boys can imagine how vitally important the services of these seven great organizations is. No one who has studied the history of other wars can overstate their importance in the period of demobilization. The Civil War destroyed the careers of hundreds of promising young men; it turned them back into civil life weakened and purposeless This war must not do that. The boys who have sacrificed so much to win it must come back stronger and better men than when they left.

"I found the war work agencies in France laying statesmanlike plans for this trying period. Every hut in France is to become a university class-room on the day that peace is signed. Under the direction of leading educators and business men from this country, the boys will be given every educational advantage. The entertainment and recreational work will be largely increased for with the coming of peace not merely part of the time but all of the time the boys will have to be provided for.

"The United War Work agencies will need every cent of their $170,500,000—yes. and millions more. They will need to send thousands of additional workers, and women workers, particularly; for the influence of one good woman in representing the American home over there is more potent than the influence of any man can be, no matter how capable. If the American people stand by through demobilization as they have through the months of fighting, our army will have made the most splendid record of any army in history. The men in it will come back, not deteriorated by the hard experiences of war, but strengthened, and more efficient and more resolute, better, more useful and more successful in every way."

Get Your Candy Ready

The Philadelphia Candy kitchen has just received a consignment of "safety boxes" for shipping candy to soldiers in camps or overseas. The boxes are made of heavy corrugated pasteboard, into which the box of candy fits and when closed and wrapped makes the contents proof against being crushed in the parcel post mail by other heavier goods or packages.

The Philadelphia force is very busy now making candies for sending to the soldiers. and Mr. Mirandy wishes to announce that he has very pretty boxes for Christmas this year and that orders for sending to soldiers must be handed in at once.

All orders left in his care will be neatly and carefully packed free of charge and prepared for shipment. and by using the new safety boxes, the safe arrival of all candies so shipped is assured. So leave your order at once. as the time is getting short.

Guard Against Germs

This is a germ breeding time and you should properly guard the health of your family by the free use of disinfectants. All damp, dark and unclean places should receive attention

Use Disinfectants Freely

We carry all of the good ones. If people will co-operate in this clean up movement it will mean much toward the general health of the community.

Craig's Drug Store,
460 Donner Avenue.
THE REXALL STORE.

JUST RECEIVED

[illegible] aprons with cuffs [illegible] Sizes 36-20-tf fp

OLYMPIC

"Swat the Spy" is coming to the Olympic soon, featuring the Lee Kids A mile a minute comedy drama. Jane and Katherine furnish thrills nd laughter every minute in their best play.

RED CROSS PASSES A RESOLUTION

At the meeting Saturday of the board of directors of the Red Cross emergency hospital, the following resolution was passed to meet the undue and unwarranted remarks of careless and thoughtless citizens who talk without thinking or knowing:

Resolved, that the Board go on record in the minutes of this meeting and in the public press thanking local firms and business men for the goods they have furnished from their stocks. or purchased and delivered without profit, for the equipment of the Red Cross Emergency hospital.

Attention had been called to the fact that several of the trucks of local business firms were used extensively in gathering up and delivering goods from all over town as well as what they furnished absolutely at cost and remarks had been made about the amount of business that local firms were doing with the hospital It was to set at rest such ideas that the board deemed it wise and fair to pass the above resolution.

—Albert and Vivian, children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones of Schoonmaker avenue, who have been suffering of influenza and pneumonia for the past two weeks are improving nicely.

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

During the quarantine period this store will be open every night until 1 a. m.

11-tf fp Guy R Eddy, druggist.

RRRR

DAILY INDEPENDENT

Issued every afternoon at 3 o'clock. Only daily newspaper published in Monessen, Pa.
POPULATION 20,000

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HARRY R. PORE, Editor and Owner.
GEO. C. DIEHL, General Manager
FRANK G. LANE, City Editor.

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By Carrier.....Ten Cents Per Week

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Communications of public interest always welcome The Independent stands for the advancement of the interests of the community

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REPUBLICAN IN POLITICS

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Daily Independent Honor Roll

★ FRANK G. LANE
CITY EDITOR
Enlisted July, 1917
3rd Battalion, 110th Regiment, Hqrs. Co., now "somewhere in France."

★ DE ROY WOODFILL
JOB DEPARTMENT
Enlisted March, 1918
U. S. Navy. Now located in League Island navy yards, Philadelphia

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Lucille's Cousin

By HELEN W. HERRICK

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Lucille, it's time you finished that sweater for Jack Winthrop; you've been working on it fully three months, and Jack goes to France within two weeks."

Mrs. Whitney addressed her pretty but slightly spoiled daughter, who was comfortably settled in a couch hammock with a book and a box of chocolates.

"Well, mother, I'm glad you are so very enthusiastic over Jack Winthrop For my part, I am not in the least interested in an old cousin of yours who is such a distant relative that you couldn't trace the connection with a six-foot pole. I do not intend to finish that sweater, so there!"

Whereupon Lucille arose from her seat, and with a decisive nod of her fluffy brown head, accompanied by a flash of her big brown eyes, she bounced down the steps toward the street.

"What shall I do with that child?" thought her mother as she watched the attractive girlish figure disappear down the street. "She has had her own way so long that she is becoming quite stubborn.

"I suppose I ought to have told her that Jack is coming for a brief visit before going 'across,' but she seems so disinterested in him that it would only make matters worse to tell her He is such a fine looking chap, too. I'll bet she changes her mind when she sees him."

While Lucille's mother was turning matters over in her mind, Lucille was likewise turning a few over in hers.

"Just imagine! Why, I've never seen the fellow in my life Why is it that mother thinks I should care anything about him? Likely as not he's as homely as a hedge fence. If only he—My! What a fine looking soldier!" Lucille almost exclaimed aloud as a tall, nicely built officer swung into view.

"Gracious! I hope I look all right. I'd like to make a good impression." As he drew nearer she remarked under her breath: "If Jack Winthrop looks anything like him, I'll finish that sweater in a jiffy I wonder if—Heavens!" she thought. "Is he talking to me? Why—er—yes. This is Smithfield avenue," she stammered to his question.

"Could you tell me where Mrs. Robert Whitney lives?" the handsome soldier asked tipping his hat. "I believe the number is 259 I'm Jack Winthrop, and— Why, what is the trouble?"

"Jack Winthrop!" Lucille fairly screamed "Well isn't this the funniest? I'm Lucille Whitney, and I'm real glad to see you," she said, extending her hand. "Come right home; mother will be delighted to see you. You—the rather unexpected, didn't you?"

"No indeed," he answered, smiling. "I knew you weren't expected me, for I have been a little surprised that I was ordered across in two weeks and I didn't quite know what to say I decided to—Yes, I know she is my nearest relative since mother died," he added with a catch in his voice. [illegible] of the unfinished sweater and Lucille's mind [illegible] Jack's handsome figure [illegible] the open door.

Right there Lucille remained for nearly two hours, and when Mrs. Whitney came in search of her she found the young people chatting like old friends.

"Why, Lucille, dear," she said, when she recognized the unfinished sweater, "whatever possessed you to finish that sweater?"

"Oh, mother," she answered, looking up shyly, "my views towards Jack have changed considerably in the last two weeks, and, oh, mother, you know how it is! I love Jack and Jack says I'm the only girl in the world for him so when the war is over we're going to get married" And she proudly held out her left hand with a diamond solitaire glittering on her third finger.

"I thought you'd change your mind when you saw him," Mrs. Whitney murmured as she embraced her daughter.

Spending Money Lost.

Wayburn—My uncle left $1,000 yesterday

Woodlot—Left it to you?

Wayburn—No; left it on a street car.—Judge.

A RAW, SORE THROAT

Eases Quickly When You Apply a Little Musterole.

And Musterole won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Just spread it on with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It is fine for quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Nothing like Musterole for croupy children. Keep it handy for instant use.

30c and 60c jars; hospital size $2.50.

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

& WATCH RESULTS
PLACE AN AD HERE

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

RISK LIVES TO CATCH FISH

Indian Boys Get Rich Harvest From Breaking Waves Off the Coast of Washington.

Even the lads of nine and twelve years at the old Indian settlement of La Push, nestling behind the pinnacle rocks that rise out of the Pacific ocean on the mouth of the Quillayute river in Washington, are doing their share toward winning the war. The lads, half dressed, dash across the beach to meet the incoming tide, wade into the water and wait for the waves to break with fish. As the combers break the lads dash into the boiling surf and rake the ocean for fish Frequently the waves dash over the boys' heads, but they never lose their footing and the danger of the work does not excite more than passing attention from the old women wearing baskets.

During the day the Indians at La Push village average fully a ton of fish caught with dip nets The older men help with the curing when their day's work is done, but it is the boys' task to capture the fish

With each tide thousands of smelt are driven inshore. Each lift of the dip nets from the surf generally brings a basketful of fish.

Three of Quillayutes are now in the military service There are now 250 men, women and children in the little settlement, but each is doing his or her share with fishing, war gardens and other activities to help win the war.

First Trans-Atlantic Liner.

The astonishing development of America's shipbuilding industry within the last few years makes certain that our merchant marine will soon be restored to the supremacy it once held, and recalls the launching at New York just 100 years ago, of the first trans-Atlantic liner to be operated by steam power. She was the famous Savannah, a vessel of 350 tons. The crank who thought it was possible for a ship to cross the Atlantic by steam power was William Scarborough of Savannah. The Savannah left New York for the home city of her builder on April 10 1819, and a little more than a month later cleared for Liverpool, where she was given a rousing welcome, as the first steam vessel to cross the ocean. The trip was made in four days less than a month From Liverpool the Savannah proceeded to St. Petersburg, and in December, 1819, she was again in her home port.—New York World.

EASY MONEY FOR YOUNGSTER

And Incidentally Druggist Knows More About United States Currency, So It's Even Break.

The druggist at the corner was passing some copper money in change for a broken dime, the big part of which had been spent in chocolate candy, to an eleven-year-old lad.

"I gives your three pennies change," said the druggist.

"Weicher givin' us?" said the small boy.

"Your change, three pennies."

"No, yr not. Them's not pennies. You ain't got no pennies in the house."

"I've more than a hundred of 'em in the cash register."

"I'll bet you ain't got one, let alone a hundred," said the boy. "I'll bet you five soda waters."

"I'll take you," said the druggist.

"I'll prove it right now. Read what it says on that money. Don't it say 'One Cent?' You don't find any pennies in our coins. Our teacher told us."

The druggist acknowledged his error.

"Now," said the boy, "come on with your soda water. Gimme two glasses chocolate to begin with."

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and
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Long distance service a specialty. General Hauling. Coal delivered and Moving

The Best Place to Eat

Right in the main thoroughfare of the city, Donner Avenue

Everything sanitary, the best of cooking and

COURTEOUS QUICK SERVICE

Special service for ladies

Busy Bee Restaurant
511 Donner Ave. Monessen

APPEALED TO BOYS IN KHAKI

Flirtatious Damsels Had No Chance When Busy Little Knitter Appeared on the Scene.

Two girls traveling on a train through Hoosierdom could have learned a lesson from a plain little Indiana school teacher, had they been wise enough to do so. They were going on a pleasure trip and determined to have pleasure all the way. On the train they munched candy, read magazines, played rhum and tried in every way they could to attract the attention of two uniformed young men near them—but all in vain.

The little school teacher, who was on her way to attend a county institute, got on the train at a little country town. Shyly she entered the car, quietly she took a seat across from the two girls, who were rather noisy in their efforts to gain notice, and immediately after she was settled she began to finish a beautiful knitted soldier sweater. Industriously she worked—so intent on her work that she noticed no one.

But the people noticed her and appreciated her zeal and the quality of her patriotism. They smiled whenever they passed her seat and proffered her the loan of their papers and books. And before many miles had been traveled one of the khaki-clad youths was beside her and the other one opposite. The sweater had been examined, the process of making it explained to the youths, and now they were telling the little teacher camp stories.

The two girls giggled and remarked about "some people's tastes," because they didn't understand.—Exchange.

Saved Her Father's Life.

Heroic presence of mind exhibited by his fifteen-year-old daughter, Kathryn, saved the life of Harry B Gregg, a broker of San Francisco, when he fell with his horse on the brink of a cliff while pursuing a deer, according to his story.

Gregg was dangling over the side of the cliff, clinging to the bridle of his frantically tugging horse, when his daughter hurled a lasso around him and cinched it about a tree Gregg says he scrambled back to the path with difficulty, as his leg from the ankle to knee had been bruised in the fall from the horse.

Heard on the Golf Course.

He had pulled his golf ball far to the left.

"Well," he said by way of consoling himself "I'd much rather have a pull than a slice."

"That depends," replied the experienced player. "In golf it may be better, but I've noticed in the game of politics they frequently play for a pull in order to get a slice."

Dizzy Spells

and Sickheadaches are often caused by Constipation.

Dr. Miles Liver Pills

are easy to take and cause a normal and easy action of the bowels.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Have Your Family Plumber

just as you do your family doctor, then you feel safe as the plumber is ever ready at your command.

PLUMBING AND ELECTRIC WORK

of every description done just as you want it We're in business to serve our patrons and please them.

Drop in and lets talk it over.

MONESSEN PLUMBING & ELECTIC CO.

AGENTS
Corner 6th & Donner Ave.

NO MORE RUNNING SORES

Craig's Drug Store Sells an Ointment Called San Cura That is a Positive Relief.

It matters not how old, persistent or poisonous the sore is, San Cura Ointment, the powerful anticsptic will draw out the poison and promptly heal the sore.

So sure of this are the owners, the Thompson Medical Co., that they have authorized Craig's drug store to return the purchase price if San Cura Ointment doesn't do all this paper says it will do. No fairer offer was ever made.

B. D. Dutton, Titusville, Pa., says: "My arm was covered with twenty-four running sores and swollen to twice its natural size. San Cura Ointment relieved the pain, drew out the poison and healed the arm in an incredibly short time. It is the greatest compound for healing I ever used."

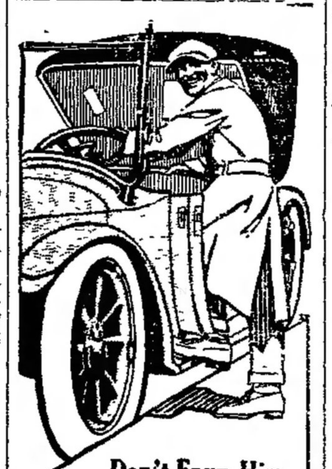
The healing powers of San Cura Ointment are little short of marvelous. It gives relief, and is guaranteed to help salt rheum, eczema, bleeding, itching or protruding piles, ulcers, boils, carbuncles, chapped hands and chilblains. In cuts, burns, scalds and bruises, it allays pain and is healing. 30c, 60c and $1.20 a jar. By mail on receipt of price, if your druggist is out of it or does not keep it.

SAN CURA SOAP

For tender, itching or irritable skin, wash with San-Cura Soap, the antiseptic soap that soothes and heals and kills germs Great for pimples and blackheads and makes the complexion clear and attractive. 25c at Craig's drug store.

Mail orders for San Cura Ointment and soap filled by Thompson Medical Co., Titusville, Pa.

J. B. WHITE
Justice of The Peace
501 Donner Ave. Monessen, Pa.
Explosive, Dog, Automobile and Marriage Licenses
Acknowledgements



Don't Envy Him —Follow His Lead

HE stops in to see us for a few minutes every two weeks. We give his battery the "once over", add distilled water (without charge) and off he goes, smiling. He carries a Prest-O-Lite because costly experience has taught him it is the best.

But no matter what make of battery you carry, or what car you drive, we'll cheerfully do the same for you.

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Keep your battery in first-class condition and call on us to do the work.

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R. G. FISHER ELEC. CO.

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DO YOU ENJOY BOWLING and BILLIARDS

The social game with pep and excitement.

Our tables are the best.
Our Alleys are level.

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Donner Avenue
Opposite Freight Station

What's the use of Carrying a Complete Stock unless Folks Know what You've Got? ADVERTISE.

Women Should Take

special care to keep free from headache, backache, constipation, weakness and depression. For these recurring ailments and other conditions peculiar to women, Beecham's Pills are a tested and effectual remedy. They act gently and promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels, and exert a tonic, strengthening effect on the bodily functions. These famous pills are purely vegetable, contain no habit-forming drug, and produce no disagreeable after-effects. Women the world over, find needed help and strength in

Beecham's Pills

"Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In Boxes, 10c., 25c.

The Marple Transfer

The oldest and best in Monessen.
In business 15 years
We handle and transfer anything and everything that can be moved and handled.
Let us do your hauling

A. MARPLE & CO.
Donner Ave. Phone 207 Monessen, Pa.

GAS STOVES

Now is the time when your dearest and best friend is a gas stove these cool evenings.

SEE OUR LINE—THE BEST MAKES

PLUMBING, GAS FITTING & CONNECTIONS are in proper and safe condition for winter--Thats our business.

J. L. Rodgers & Co.
Donner near Fourth. Monessen, Pa.

MANY HOMES NEED NEW WALL PAPER

Not only in the spring and summer but during the fall and winter.

We have many patterns suitable for any room in any house and just right in price.

Wall Paper Paints-Glass EDW. WEILL 316 Donner Ave Monessen Window Shades Curtain Poles

AUTO HOSPITAL

When a person is sick the best place to go is to a respectable hospital. So with an automobile.

A word to the wise is sufficient. Bring your machine to Pete Williams when it needs doctoring. You'll get good service and right charges.

Monessen Storage Battery and Electric Shop
E. H. WILLIAMS, Prop.
460 Knox Ave. Monessen Pa.

JOS. SAMUELS
SPECIAL MESSENGER SERVICE

How many times in the past few months have you found it necessary to say

"Well, now we have had those goods on the road for 10 days or more they ought to be in any time now. You know it's awfully hard to get through these days," etc, etc.

Five minutes later that same customer may come out of "Bill Pep's" place with the very articles you ordered, but didn't have.

Don't let them stray. Good customers are hard to get—harder to hold. More money is invested in goods—smaller margin than at any time since you entered business.

Bill Pep's goods were delivered to Jos. Samuels this morning and received them this afternoon What do you say? Just tell the salesman—"Send 'em by Messenger.

Pittsburgh headquarters—Union Express office, 725 Grant Phones: 1866 Grant—1866 Main

Monessen headquarters—Residence, 312 Donner avenue, phone 87-J Kirk's drug store, corner Fourth and Donner. Kalarias & Berbatis, Fifth and Donner.

ODD PIECES OF HOUSE FURNITURE

Just to suit you and just right for any room.

Parlor, Dining Room and Kitchen Table. Stands Chairs, Couches, Duofolds and anything you may be looking for.

Drop in, look over our stock and we guarantee most courteous treatment and reasonable prices.

Moore's Furniture Store
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547 Donner Ave. Bell Phone 173-J.

We Are Talking To You

During these war times remember it is practical and expenses reduced by

Carrying Your Groceries Home

We can fill your orders promptly, correctly and satisfactory.

We have everything you would expect, a fully stocked grocery and everything is fresh & excellent

The Fifth Ave. Grocery
452 Fifth St. Monessen, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A Delicious Drink Instead of Coffee

When for any reason you change your table-drink it is an excellent idea to try

INSTANT POSTUM

This pleasing hot cup has a rich coffee-like flavor and besides being agreeable to taste has the added merits of quick preparation, economy and freedom from all harmful substances such as the "caffeine" in coffee.

"There's a Reason"

SOLDIER THE 7TH

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Lucinda purled the last row on her seventh sleeveless sweater.

Six of the boys she had grown up with already had their warm khaki sweaters "somewhere in France," and this seventh one she would send to John Watson.

When it was finished, Lucinda put a suggestion of sachet in the woolly folds. It would remind John of femininity. She felt sure he would like that familiar scent. Also she tucked in some chocolate and many packages of his favorite cigarettes.

Her letter was long and gossipy. Lucinda tried, in all her letters to the soldier boys, to give them a touch of home; a feeling that they were still near and dear to her and a part of the daily life at home.

It seemed an unusually long time before she heard from France. She supposed John's regiment had gone into action. Perhaps that was the delay.

But when word came from the sweater it was in another handwriting than that of John Watson.

Lucinda's fair head dropped forward and she shook with terrific sobs. John was the first of her seven brave fighting friends to fall in battle.

When her tears permitted her to continue the letter she found the contents peculiarly touching.

He, the soldier who had written it, was John's closest pal. They had stood side by side in the trenches.

"—and I wish the shell had taken me rather than John," the letter ran. "He had much to live for, while I'm one of the lonely soldiers you read about. John has spoken of you to me and I know you're the kind of girl that would want me to take the sweater you made for John. I need it badly and know he would want me to have it. The package came just after John fell. I read the letter and shared the cigarettes and chocolate with the rest of the boys. If you have a moment for a lonely soldier please write me as you would have John."

She wrote back a long letter and sent more cigarettes and chocolate as well as wristlets and a helmet. She made minute inquiry as to any special requirements he had and thanked him for the plots he had sent.

While letters and messages were crossing the wide ocean Lucinda wrote a story that brought her in the biggest check she had received from any magazine. The vivid bits of life that David McLeod, the seventh soldier, had sent her had added a strong touch of reality to her work.

She wrote him of the success of the story and told him that she was putting half the check in a little bank. "When you come over to America after the war," she wrote, "we will spend all your half of the check making you forget the tragedy of war. I am spending mine all on soldiers—doing just the little things that I can."

Lucinda and David continued their strange correspondence and found much pleasure in it. Her stories improved wonderfully and the small bank for the returning soldier became bulgy with checks.

But the day came when Lucinda waited in vain for an answer to her letters.

After long days of depression, when she had quite given up hope that David was one of the living heroes, she had a letter from a hospital in France.

"They almost got me," he wrote, "but I'm pulling through like a team of American mules. Guess it takes more than a bunch of Boches to kill this globe trotter. I'm coming over to your country when my wounds are sufficiently healed to let me travel."

Lucinda put down her head again and cried. The tears were happy and might have sent tiny flowers springing up had they fallen on earthly gardens.

Her stories were decidedly happier now—the endings more complete. In the little bank a considerable sum awaited David. Lucinda realized that it would take a lot of going to spend all that on making David forget.

He had told her to look for a one-legged man when it came near time for his arrival, and when he stood outside her studio door Lucinda gasped with joy at his neatness. David had told her the exact date. His crutches for the second tore at her heart, for it meant that he had suffered and suffered dreadfully.

"Here, here," he said brusquely, wanting to hide his emotions. "I'm a soldier with a grand medal—not a baby doll." This was when Lucinda muttered above noting the thousand and one things an unfeminine woman must do for a soldier who has fought.

She blushed hotly but continued, for in David's eyes she read the hunger for mothering and home. She felt instinctively that her seventh soldier needed her more than any of the others. In fact, Lucinda felt many things—among them that her vast need of David was going to be great. She had written of so many things, but David embodied the finest of them all. She hoped desperately that he would fall in love with her.

"We'll write plays together and novels and do all sorts of big things," he said, voicing her very thoughts. "And some day, when you've used up all the plots we'll globe-trot—for more. You see," he added quickly, "a lonely soldier gets a great chance when a knitted sweater arrives."

A Slight Misunderstanding

By MARIAN YOUNG

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It is bad enough to have one's wrist broken, but when it is the means of almost ending one's romance it is truly a calamity. Of course it had to be the left wrist; fate never chooses the lesser of two evils.

On Natalie Carfield's left hand was a make-believe engagement ring or to be more exact, the diamond was genuine and only the engagement was make-believe. Natalie wore the ring on her engagement finger out of pure love of mischief, and it was fun while it lasted. But the end was bound to come, and it brought misunderstanding in its wake. Everybody in Natalie's home town knew that the position of the ring was only a girlish whim; but when she went among strangers it was a different matter. It was while she was attending a house party at Westbanks, the home of her friend, Margery Locke, that the ring began to make trouble.

One of the guests at the house party was Doctor Jack Channing. How he ever fell in love with Natalie without knowing she was engaged is hard to tell.

Fate chose that day to decree that Natalie should break her left wrist; and as Doctor Channing was the only physician who could be summoned, he was obliged to set the broken member. He set his lips fiercely and tried to think she was an ordinary patient, but Natalie's name rang in his ears.

"Hurry up with it, Jack, please," Natalie said bravely.

Jack's lips framed a reply, but it was never uttered. For an instant his hands slackened as he gazed at the diamond which sparkled on Natalie's left hand. That was all. He finished his task deftly and swiftly.

"That will not take long to mend," he said when he was done. "And now do you feel well enough to walk a few minutes with me?" He spoke coldly and without expression; on his face scorn, anger and pain were written together.

"I'm as good as new now. Shall we go down to the river?"

"Anywhere."

They walked in silence for a few minutes. Then Jack turned and faced her.

"I did not know you were engaged, Miss Carfield, until I saw your ring a short time ago. I hoped to win your love, but I did not know it was promised to another. Now I ask you, why you led me on? It was not fair to me, nor your fiance."

Natalie laughed. She had feared that Jack was angry over something really serious.

"Oh, Jack, it is so easy to explain. You see this ring really doesn't mean anything." She pulled it from her finger. "I'm not going to wear it any more. Truly, Jack, it means nothing."

"Then you will not tell me why you led me on? Very well. I won't trouble you any longer."

He walked quickly away from her, but she called him back.

"Can't you be reasonable, Jack? Why, the ring means so little to me that I'd just as soon throw it away. See?" Natalie tossed it in the grass. "Oh, Jack, you make me so angry! I know you don't believe what I say."

She was almost crying, and she didn't want him to know it; so she ran toward the house. Jack picked up the ring she had thrown away and followed her more slowly.

Natalie had gone in search of her friend and hostess, Margery Locke.

"Oh, Margery!" she said when she found her; "I'm in an awful fix, and I want you to help me. Do you think I'm changed?"

"I've known all the time that you weren't, dear, but I wouldn't let on. You see, I am good at keeping secrets. Don't you remember last summer I went to see you and you weren't at home? It was just after your uncle sent you the ring, and your little brother Billy told me you wore it on your engagement finger for a joke. But you haven't told me about the fix you are in yet."

"You dear old Margery! Will you tell Jack that you know positively that I'm not engaged? He thinks I've been playing with him. Will you, please?" begged Natalie.

"Of course I will—right now, too."

That evening, while Natalie was alone on the porch, she heard a familiar step approaching and Jack appeared on the step below her.

"I've come to ask you to forgive me, dear, for being your world and to accept this," she held out a diamond ring.

Natalie shook her head. "I never want to see that ring again. I forgive you, Jack. I ought not to have been so silly as to wear it on my left hand. I'm too old for such jokes."

"Look at it a little closer before you refuse to accept it."

"Why, it is set higher than mine, and much prettier," Natalie exclaimed, and held out her hand to Jack. "Will you please put it on? I want it very much."

"With all my heart. But what are you going to do with the other? You can't throw it away. I brought it back to you. Here it is," Jack said, presently, after a short interval, during which there was no talking.

"I think the best way to dispose of it would be to sell it and give the money to charity. One diamond is enough for me," said Natalie happily.

Tarzan and his mate's jungle courtship in "The Romance of Tarzan"

Coming soon to Olympic theatre

"The Unbeliever." Coming to the Star Theatre.

TRUTH STRANGE AS FICTION

Novel by William De Morgan Has Counterpart in Real Life-Story of Englishman.

A little more than ten years ago an Englishman, deep in the sixties, won great renown by going to a hospital.

His illness, though severe, was ordinary enough. The use he made of his convalescence distinguished him. Propped up in bed, William De Morgan wrote his first novel. When he was entirely recovered, he wrote another, which was destined to carry on his fame around the reading world.

The book told the story of an engineer returned to London after many adventures. There a mishap in the tube caused him to lose his memory. In the dazed state he lived a new life. By chance he met his former wife, fell in love with her and married her again.

Strange as was De Morgan's tale—critics said only he could make it convincing—London itself has duplicated it from life.

John Arthur Lewis, a returned soldier, was lately haled into court for absconding with money he had collected for his employers.

His innocence was easily proved. On the collecting trip he had been struck by a van and injured. Bereft of his memory he wandered over England, arrived at his old home, and was introduced by his mother to a young woman, said to be his wife.

He refused to accept his past until one night the German airmen dropped bombs, and the shock of the explosion restored his memory. Then all came back, even the uncompleted day's work of last August.

History here modifies the ancient observation as to truth and fiction. Truth is not stranger than good writing. Rather the artist senses probably ahead of the facts and later reality corroborates him. Who knows not at least one Enoch Arden? Tennyson guessed them all.

Cyclist in Spectacular Feat.

An army motorcyclist at one of the training camps recently averted the death of a young lieutenant by a most extraordinary feat of heroism, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Racing at high speed across rough ground, he drove his machine into a runaway parachute that was dragging the officer to his death. The latter had made a practice parachute jump of 2,000 feet from an observation balloon. A high wind had carried him a considerable distance, and in landing he became hopelessly entangled in the cordage. The parachute was caught by a strong air current and blew at terrific speed across the field, pulling its helpless prisoner with it. At the same instant the cyclist, passing along a road by motor cycle, saw the officer's plight. He swerved his machine into the field and raced at top speed squarely into the middle of the bellied parachute. The ropes fouled the machine and the weight of the latter so bogged the detachment against further movement.

War Gas Causes Appendicitis.

The various poison gases so much in use at present at the European battle zone are not only breathed, but are swallowed. This might seem strange at first, but the likelihood of swallowing some amount of a gas impregnating the atmosphere may readily be seen. This might take place incidental to the intake of food and both as normal and convulsive actions of the throat. Such swallowing of toxic vapors causes a variety of digestional disturbances, according to the amount of gas ingested.

According to an article in the Journal de Medecine et de Chirurgie Pratique, appendicitis has been found caused by swallowed gas, especially when the gas contains chlorine. The progress of the malady was rapid, but rather mild, and treatment was effective.

Walking Under Difficulties

"Believe me, I suffered from stomach and bowel trouble right. This weakened me so that I could scarcely walk. I could do no work. This was my condition when I started taking Mayrs' Wonderful Remedy on the advice of a friend. Now I am working every day and feel better than I ever did in my life. It is the only medicine that ever touched me." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded.—Craig's drug store and druggists everywhere. It

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PRUNE COMES INTO ITS OWN

Has Won Official Recognition as Confection Worthy of Being Served to Fighting Men.

In the piping times of peace the prune was the butt of cheap wits and the bane of the boarder. Now when the acid test of quality and palatability is applied the despised prune steps into the preferred class—at least on the American army bill of fare. It has won its way solely on its own merit. The points in its favor are food value, force value and value as a confection. It is a tonic, stimulates, and it fights.

The surgeon general of the army himself vouches for the loyal and helpful support of the once hectored fruit. He has added his recommendation to the approving report of the subsistence division. This report tells us that out of the 1917 crop of prunes pounds of prunes have been consumed by our fighting men. Based on the fifty-five, which is the trade designation of the average prune, the total number consumed would be 7,000,000. Placed on the table it is quite possible that [illegible] Berlin, [illegible] being its best [illegible] Yankee fighters on the platters.

[illegible] of poetical justice in the [illegible] if the chief food [illegible] border[illegible] about the [illegible] Berlin [illegible] as the food [illegible]

Sorghum Making.

They are [illegible] of the sirup-[illegible] and sorghum of [illegible] and just as good as [illegible] Reports in the state [illegible] that the output of [illegible] this season is going to be [illegible] breaker, and this makes large [illegible] dependence of sugar on the [illegible] likewise in town, for the [illegible] who includes a jug of sorghum in his load of produce stands in no danger of failure to empty the jug.—Charlotte Observer.

Coming soon
"AMERICA'S ANSWER"
Olympic Theatre

Worry is the mother of sick, nervous and troubled mentality, it upsets the stomach, bowels and kidneys. You feel bad all over. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea soothes and freshens the stomach, bowels and kidneys. Regulates, cleanses, purifies. Tea or Tablets, 35c.—Craig's drug store. adv.

"Flue" Flew from the 'Fluenza

to the Monessen Outfitting Co. for blankets to drive away the "Flue."

Be sure to stop and see these wool blankets. Special

$11.98

Also Ladies Dresses, Skirts and Waists at great sacrifice

Monessen Outfitting Co.
Cor. 6th & Donner, Monessen
Up Stairs

Helping at Home

YESTERDAY afternoon as I walked into Mrs. Shepherd's home just across the street, I heard her say over the telephone: "That's all I'll need today, thank you."

A few minutes later, she exclaimed, "There! I've forgotten the coffee. I must telephone at once."

I wondered, as she made a second call, which was the more important—the war or her forgotten coffee? If she had only made a list and checked off each article, I know she could have saved a telephone message. And every telephone call saved releases the telephone equipment and the time of the operator for serving the needs of the war program.

The Telephone Company is looking to women in the home to help, and it is just by *avoiding "extra" telephone calls* that women can do their part.

A series of intimate talks on conserving telephone usage written by a woman, from a woman's point of view and for women.

The Bell Telephone Company of Penna.
F. B. Burwell, Local Manager
Charleroi, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED

A large shipment of
KORRY KRONIE LEATHER
And the famous
ARMY S LES
The best leathers ever brought to Monessen.
Come in if you want service.

C. PARNELLA
242 Schonmaker Ave.
Monessen Pa.

AS YOUNG AS YOUR KIDNEYS

The secret of youth is ELIMINATION OF POISONS from your body. This done, you can live to be a hundred and enjoy the good things of life with as much "pep" as you did when in the spring time of youth. Keep your body in good condition, that's the secret.

Watch the kidneys. The kidneys and digestive organs are the main causes. The kidneys filter the blood. All the blood passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. They strain or filter out the impurities. That is their work. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you have nothing to fear. Drive the poisonous waste and deadly uric acid accumulations from your system. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules at intervals and you will always be in perfect working order. You will feel strong and vigorous. Nerves and muscles will be steady and your face will radiate youth and health. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories at Haarlem, Holland.

They are not a patent medicine, but a guaranteed remedy which has been used by the sturdy Dutch for over 200 years and which has helped them to develop into one of the strongest and healthiest races in the world. Get them from your druggist. Do not take a substitute. In sealed packages—three sizes. It

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HEALTHFUL
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Issued every afternoon at 3 o'clock. Only daily newspaper published in Monessen, Pa.
POPULATION 20,000

Entered at postoffice at Monessen, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY R. PORE, Editor and Owner.
GEO. C. DIEHL, General Manager.
FRANK G. LANE, City Editor.

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Six Months $2.50
By Carrier.....Ten Cents Per Week

Any irregularites or c relessness in the delivery of The Independent should be reported to this office at once.

Communications of public interest always welcome. The Independent stands for the advancement of the interests of the community.

Offices—The Independent Building. Sixth Street.

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The Independent circulates in the homes of the workingmen throughout the entire upper Monongahela valley.

REPUBLICAN IN POLITICS

DISPLAY—Twelve cents per inch first insertion; ten cents per inch each additional insertion. Rates for fixed position and space contracts made known on application

READING NOTICES: Five cents per line each insertion.

Daily Independent Honor Roll

★ **FRANK G. LANE**
CITY EDITOR
Enlisted July, 1917
3rd Battalion, 110th Regiment, Hdqrs. Co., now "somewhere in France."

★ **DE ROY WOODFILL**
JOB DEPARTMENT
Enlisted March, 1918
U. S. Navy. Now located in League Island navy yards Philadelphia.

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

CASCARA HILL'S BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

RISK LIVES TO CATCH FISH

Indian Boys Get Rich Harvest From Breaking Waves Off the Coast of Washington.

Even the lads of nine and twelve years at the old Indian settlement of La Push, nestling behind the pinnacle rocks that rise out of the Pacific ocean off the mouth of the Quillayute river in Washington, are doing their share toward winning the war. The lads, half dressed, dash across the beach to meet the incoming tide, wade into the water and wait for the waves to break with fish. As the combers break the lads dash into the boiling surf and rake the ocean for fish. Frequently the waves dash over the boys' heads, but they never lose their footing and the danger of the work does not excite more than passing attention from the old women weaving baskets.

During the day the Indians at La Push village average fully a ton of fish caught with dip nets. The older men help with the curing when their day's work is done, but it is the boys' task to capture the fish.

With each tide thousands of smelt are driven inshore. Each lift of the dip nets from the surf generally brings a basketful of fish.

Three of Quillayutes are now in the military service. There are now 250 men, women and children in the little settlement, but each is doing his or her share with fishing, war gardens and other activities to help win the war.

First Trans-Atlantic Liner.

The astonishing development of America's shipbuilding industry within the last few years makes certain that our merchant marine will soon be restored to the supremacy it once held, and recalls the launching at New York, just 100 years ago, of the first trans-Atlantic liner to be operated by steam power. She was the famous Savannah, a vessel of 350 tons. The crank who thought it was possible for a ship to cross the Atlantic by steam power was William Scarborough of Savannah. The Savannah left New York for the home city of her builder on April 10 1819, and a little more than a month later cleared for Liverpool, where she was given a rousing welcome, as the first steam vessel to cross the ocean. The trip was made in four days less than a month. From Liverpool the Savannah proceeded to St. Petersburg, and in December, 1819, she was again in her home port.—New York World.

EASY MONEY FOR YOUNGSTER

And Incidentally Druggist Knows More About United States Currency. So It's Even Break.

The druggist at the corner was passing some copper money in change for a broken dime, the big part of which had been spent in chocolate candy, to an eleven-year-old lad.

"There's four three pennies change," said the druggist.

"Wot'cher givin' us?" said the small boy.

"Your change, three pennies."

"No, y're not. There's not pennies. You ain't got no pennies in the house."

"I've more than a hundred of 'em in the cash register."

"I'll bet you ain't got one, let alone a hundred," said the boy. "I'll bet you five soda waters."

"I'll take you," said the druggist.

"I'll prove it right now. Read what it says on that money. Don't it say 'One Cent?' You don't find any pennies in our coins. Our teacher told us."

The druggist acknowledged his error.

"Now," said the boy, "come on with your soda water. Gimme two glasses chocolate to begin with."

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Residence 928 Knox Ave.
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Long distance service a specialty. General Hauling, Coal delivered and Moving

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Right in the main thoroughfare of the city. Donner Avenue
Everything sanitary, the best of cooking and
COURTEOUS QUICK SERVICE
Special service for ladies
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511 Donner Ave. Monessen

Have Your Family Plumber
just as you do your family doctor, then you feel safe as the plumber is ever ready-at your command.
PLUMBING AND ELECTRIC WORK
of every description done just as you want it We're in business to serve our patrons and please them.
Drop in and lets talk it over.
MONESSEN PLUMBING & ELECTTIC CO.
AGENTS
Corner 6th & Donner Ave.

Lucille's Cousin

By HELEN W. HERRICK

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Lucille, it's time you finished that sweater for Jack Winthrop; you've been working on it fully three months, and Jack goes to France within two weeks."

Mrs. Whitney addressed her pretty but slightly spoiled daughter, who was comfortably settled in a couch hammock with a book and a box of chocolates.

"Well, mother, I'm glad you are so very enthusiastic over Jack Winthrop. For my part, I am not in the least interested in an old cousin of yours who is such a distant relative that you couldn't trace the connection with a six-foot pole. I do not intend to finish that sweater, so there!"

Whereupon Lucille arose from her seat, and with a decisive nod of her fluffy brown head, accompanied by a flash of her big brown eyes, she bounced down the steps toward the street.

"What shall I do with that child?" thought her mother as she watched the attractive girlish figure disappear down the street. "She has had her own way so long that she is becoming quite stubborn.

"I suppose I ought to have told her that Jack is coming for a brief visit before going 'across,' but she seems so disinterested in him that it would only make matters worse to tell her. He is such a fine looking chap, too. I'll bet she changes her mind when she sees him."

While Lucille's mother was turning matters over in her mind, Lucille was likewise turning a few over in hers.

"Just imagine! Why, I've never seen the fellow in my life. Why is it that mother thinks I should care anything about him? Likely as not he's as homely as a hedge fence. If only he—My! What a fine looking soldier!" Lucille almost exclaimed aloud as a tall, nicely built officer swung into view.

"Gracious! I hope I look all right. I'd like to make a good impression." As he drew nearer she remarked under her breath: "If Jack Winthrop looks anything like him, I'll finish that sweater in a jiffy. I wonder if—Heavens!" she thought. "Is he talking to me? Why—er—yes. This is Smithfield avenue," she stammered to his question.

"Could you tell me where Mrs. Robert Whitney lives?" the handsome soldier asked, tipping his hat. "I believe the number is 239. I'm Jack Winthrop, and— Why, what is the trouble?"

"Jack Winthrop!" Lucille fairly screamed. "Well, isn't this the funniest? I'm Lucille Whitney, and I'm real glad to see you," she said, extending her hand. "Come right home; mother will be delighted to see you. You came rather unexpected, didn't you?"

"No indeed," he answered, smiling. "I'm sure you mother expected me, for I wrote her a letter saying that I was coming. I'm going across in two weeks so I thought maybe she'd like to say good-by to me. You know she is my nearest relative, since mother died," he added, with a catch in his voice.

Guilty thoughts of an unfinished sweater flashed through Lucille's mind as she studied Jack's boyish figure and tried to imagine the long, lonely nights he had spent in camp without a mother's cheerful and loving letters of encouragement.

"To be perfectly frank," Lucille began, "I've never been very anxious to find out much about you. Mother often mentioned your name, but I had no idea as to what you looked like. I must say you present a very striking appearance in your uniform."

"And I must say," Jack answered laughingly, "that I have a very amusing, as well as pleasing little cousin. Ah, here we are, your mother is coming out to meet us."

Mrs. Whitney, of course, was rather surprised, and all the necessary explanations for both sides were speedily given. Jack finally agreed to spend the remaining two weeks before sailing at the Whitney home, and the two "distant" cousins soon became very much interested in one another.

Mrs. Whitney was inclined to believe that there was something more than mere friendship in their attentions to each other, and Mrs. Whitney proved herself a good guesser.

One day after the visit came to an end and Jack had gone by to Lucille and her mother Mrs. Whitney caught Lucille nervously diligently knitting on a dark-colored object.

"Why, Lucille, dear," she said, when she recognized the unfinished sweater, "whatever possessed you to finish that sweater?"

"Oh, mother," she answered, looking up shyly, "my views towards Jack have changed considerably in the last two weeks, and oh, mother, you know how it is! I love Jack and Jack says I'm the only girl in the world for him so when the war is over we're going to get married." And she proudly held out her left hand with a diamond solitaire glittering on her third finger.

"I thought you'd change your mind when you saw him," Mrs. Whitney murmured as she embraced her daughter.

Spending Money Lost.

Wayburn—My uncle left $1,000 yesterday.

Woodlot—Left it to you?

Wayburn—No, left it on a street car.—Judge.

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Eases Quickly When You Apply a Little Musterole.

And Musterole won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Just spread it on with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It is fine for quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Nothing like Musterole for croupy children. Keep it handy for instant use.
30c and 60c jars; hospital size $2.50.
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special care to keep free from headache, backache, constipation, weakness and depression. For these recurring ailments and other conditions peculiar to women, Beecham's Pills are a tested and effectual remedy. They act gently and promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels, and exert a tonic, strengthening effect on the bodily functions. These famous pills are purely vegetable, contain no habit-forming drug, and produce no disagreeable after-effects. Women the world over, find needed help and strength in
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Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. In Boxes, 10c., 25c.

APPEALED TO BOYS IN KHAKI

Flirtatious Damsels Had No Chance When Busy Little Knitter Appeared on the Scene.

Two girls traveling on a train through Hoosierdom could have learned a lesson from a plain little Indiana school teacher, had they been wise enough to do so. They were going on a pleasure trip and determined to have pleasure all the way. On the train they munched candy, read magazines, played rhum and tried in every way they could to attract the attention of two uniformed young men near them—but all in vain.

The little school teacher, who was on her way to attend a county institute, got on the train at a little country town. Shyly she entered the car, quietly she took a seat across from the two girls, who were rather noisy in their efforts to gain notice, and immediately after she was settled she began to finish a beautiful knitted soldier sweater. Industriously she worked—so intent on her work that she noticed no one.

But the people noticed her and appreciated her zeal and the quality of her patriotism. They smiled whenever they passed her seat and proffered her the loan of their papers and books. And before many miles had been traveled one of the khaki-clad youths was beside her and the other one opposite. The sweater had been examined, the process of making it explained to the youths, and now they were telling the little teacher camp stories.

The two girls giggled and remarked about "some people's tastes," because they didn't understand.—Exchange.

Saved Her Father's Life.

Heroic presence of mind exhibited by his fifteen-year-old daughter, Kathryn, saved the life of Harry B. Gregg, a broker of San Francisco, when he fell with his horse on the brink of a cliff while pursuing a deer, according to his story.

Gregg was dangling over the side of the cliff, clinging to the bridle of his frantically tugging horse, when his daughter hurled a lasso around him and cinched it about a tree. Gregg says he scrambled back to the path with difficulty, as his leg from the ankle to knee had been bruised in the fall from the horse.

Heard on the Golf Course.

He had pulled his golf ball far to the left.

"Well," he said by way of consoling himself, "I'd much rather have a pull than a slice."

"That depends," replied the experienced player. "In golf it may be better, but I've noticed in the game of politics they frequently play for a pull in order to get a slice."

Dizzy Spells
and Sickheadaches are often caused by Constipation.
Dr. Miles Liver Pills
are easy to take and cause a normal and easy action of the bowels.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

NO MORE RUNNING SORES

Craig's Drug Store Sells an Ointment Called San Cura That is a Positive Relief.

It matters not how old, persistent or poisonous the sore is, San Cura Ointment, the powerful antiseptic will draw out the poison and promptly heal the sore.

So sure of this are the owners, the Thompson Medical Co., that they have authorized Craig's drug store to return the purchase price if San Cura Ointment doesn't do all this paper says it will do. No fairer offer was ever made.

B. D. Dutton, Titusville, Pa., says: "My arm was covered with twenty-four running sores and swollen to twice its natural size. San Cura Ointment relieved the pain, drew out the poison and healed the arm in an incredibly short time. It is the greatest compound for healing I ever used."

The healing powers of San Cura Ointment are little short of marvelous. It gives relief, and is guaranteed to help salt rheum, eczema, bleeding, itching or protruding piles, ulcers, boils, carbuncles, chapped hands and chilblains. In cuts, burns, scalds and bruises, it allays pain and is healing. 30c, 60c and $1.20 a jar. By mail on receipt of price, if your druggist is out of it or does not keep it.

SAN CURA SOAP
For tender, itching or irritable skin, wash with San-Cura Soap, the antiseptic soap that soothes and heals and kills germs. Great for pimples and blackheads and makes the complexion clear and attractive. 25c at Craig's drug store.

Mail orders for San Cura Ointment and soap filled by Thompson Medical Co., Titusville, Pa.

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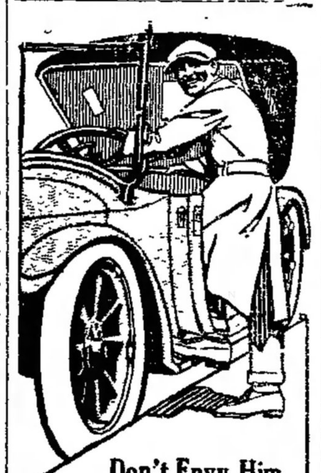

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He stops in to see us for a few minutes every two weeks. We give his battery the "once over", add distilled water (without charge) and off he goes, smiling. He carries a Prest-O-Lite because costly experience has taught him it is the best.

But no matter what make of battery you carry, or what car you drive, we'll cheerfully do the same for you.

If your battery needs recharging or repair, we have good competent men ready to jump on the job at once. The work will be first-class and the prices moderate. And there's a service battery at your disposal while yours is being repaired.

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The social game with pep and excitement.
Our tables are the best.
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What's the use of Carrying a Complete Stock unless Folks Know what You've Got? ADVERTISE.

The Marple Transfer
The oldest and best in Monessen.
In business 15 years
We handle and transfer anything and everything that can be moved and handled.
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SEE OUR LINE—THE BEST MAKES
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are in proper and safe condition for winter—Thats our business.
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Not only in the spring and summer but during the fall and winter.
We have many patterns suitable for any room in any house and just right in price.
Wall Paper Paints-Glass **EDW. WEILL** Window Shades Curtain Poles
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SPECIAL MESSENGER SERVICE
How many times in the past few months have you found it necessary to say
"Well, now we have had those goods on the road for 10 days or more they ought to be in any time now. You know it's awfully hard to get through these days," etc., etc.
Five minutes later that same customer may come out of "Bill Pepper's" place with the very articles you ordered, but didn't have.
Don't let them stray. Good customers are hard to get—harder to hold. More money is invested in goods—smaller margin than at any time since you entered business.
Bill Pep's goods were delivered to Jos. Samuels this morning and received them this afternoon. What do you say? Just tell the salesman—"Send 'em by Messenger."
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During these war times remember it is practical and expenses reduced by
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When for any reason you change your table-drink it is an excellent idea to try

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This pleasing hot cup has a rich coffee-like flavor and besides being agreeable to taste has the added merits of quick preparation, economy and freedom from all harmful substances such as the "caffeine" in coffee.

"There's a Reason"

SOLDIER THE 7TH

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Lucinda purled the last row on her seventh sleeveless sweater.

Six of the boys she had grown up with already had their warm khaki sweaters "somewhere in France" and this seventh one she would send to John Watson.

When it was finished, Lucinda put a suggestion of sachet in the woolly folds. It would remind John of peppermint. She felt sure he would like that familiar scent. Also she tucked in some chocolate and many packages of his favorite cigarettes.

Her letter was long and gossipy. Lucinda tried, in all her letters to the soldier boys, to give them a touch of home; a feeling that they were still near and dear to her and a part of the daily life at home.

It seemed an unusually long time before she heard from France. She supposed John's regiment had gone into action. Perhaps that was the delay.

But when word came from the sweater it was in another handwriting than that of John Watson.

Lucinda's fair head dropped forward and she shook with terrific sobs. John was the first of her seven brave fighting friends to fall in battle.

When her tears permitted her to continue the letter she found the contents peculiarly touching.

He, the soldier who had written it, was John's closest pal. They had stood side by side in the trenches.

"—and I wish the shell had taken me rather than John," the letter ran. "He had much to live for, while I'm one of the lonely soldiers you read about. John has spoken of you to me and I know you're the kind of girl that would want me to take the sweater you made for John. I need it badly and know he would want me to have it. The package came just after John fell. I read the letter and shared the cigarettes and chocolate with the rest of the boys. If you have a moment for a lonely soldier please write me as you would have John."

She wrote back a long letter and sent more cigarettes and chocolate as well as wristlets and a helmet. She made minute inquiry as to any special requirements he had and thanked him for the plots he had sent.

While letters and messages were crossing the wide ocean Lucinda wrote a story that brought her in the biggest check she had received from any magazine. The vivid bits of life that David McLeod the seventh soldier, had sent her had added a strong touch of reality to her work.

She wrote him of the success of the story and told him that she was putting half the check in a little bank. "When you come over to America after the war," she wrote, "we will spend all your half of the check making you forget the tragedy of war. I am spending mine all on soldiers—doing just the little things that I can."

Lucinda and David continued their strange correspondence and found much pleasure in it. Her stories improved wonderfully and the small bank for the returning soldier became bulgy with checks.

But the day came when Lucinda waited in vain for an answer to her letters.

After long days of depression, when she had quite given up hope that David was one of the living heroes, she had a letter from a hospital in France.

"They almost got me," he wrote, "but I'm pulling through like a team of American mules. Guess it takes more than a bunch of Boches to kill this globe trotter. I'm coming over to your country when my wounds are sufficiently healed to let me travel."

Lucinda put down her head again and cried. The tears were happy and might have sent tiny flowers springing up had they fallen on earthly gardens.

Her stories were decidedly happier now—the endings more complete. In the little bank a considerable sum awaited David. Lucinda realized that it would take a lot of going to spend all that on making David forget.

He had told her to look for a one-legged man when it came near time for his arrival, and when he stood outside her studio door Lucinda gasped with joy at his nearness. David had told her the exact date. His crutches for the second time at her heart, for it meant that he had suffered dreadfully.

"Here, here," he said brusquely, wanting to hide his emotions. "I'm a soldier with a grand medal—not a baby doll." This was when Lucinda declared about one of the thousand and one things an up-to-date woman must do for a soldier who has fought.

She blushed lovely but continued, for in David's eyes she read the danger for mothering and hers. She felt instinctively that her seventh soldier needed her more than any of the others. In fact, Lucinda felt many things—among them that her own need of David was going to be great. She had written of so many things to him, but David occupied the most of them all. She hoped desperately that he would fall in love with her.

"We'll write plays together and novels and do all sorts of big things," he said, voicing her very thoughts. "And some day, when you've used up all the plots we will globe trot for more. You see," he added tenderly, "a lonely soldier gets a great chance when a bullied soldier arrives."

A Slight Misunderstanding

By MARIAN YOUNG

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It is bad enough to have one's wrist broken, but when it is the means of almost ending one's romance it is truly a calamity. Of course it had to be the left wrist, fate never chooses the lesser of two evils.

On Natalie Carfield's left hand was a make-believe engagement ring or to be more exact, the diamond was genuine and only the engagement was make-believe. Natalie wore the ring on her engagement finger out of pure love of mischief, and it was fun while it lasted. But the end was bound to come, and it brought misunderstanding in its wake. Everybody in Natalie's home town knew that the position of the ring was only a girlish whim; but when she went among strangers it was a different matter. It was while she was attending a house party at Westbanks, the home of her friend, Margery Locke, that the ring began to make trouble.

One of the guests at the house party was Doctor Jack Channing. How he ever fell in love with Natalie without knowing she was engaged is hard to tell.

Fate chose that day to decree that Natalie should break her left wrist; and as Doctor Channing was the only physician who could be summoned, he was obliged to set the broken member. He set his lips fiercely and tried to think she was an ordinary patient, but Natalie's name rang in his ears.

"Hurry up with it, Jack, please," Natalie said bravely.

Jack's lips framed a reply, but it was never uttered. For an instant his hands slackened as he gazed at the diamond which sparkled on Natalie's left hand. That was all. He finished his task deftly and swiftly.

"That will not take long to mend," he said when he was done. "And now do you feel well enough to walk a few minutes with me?" He spoke coldly and without expression; on his face scorn, anger and pain were written together.

"I'm as good as new now. Shall we go down to the river?"

"Anywhere."

They walked in silence for a few minutes. Then Jack turned and faced her.

"I did not know you were engaged, Miss Carfield, until I saw your ring a short time ago. I hoped to win your love but I did not know it was promised to another. Now I ask you why you led me on? It was not fair to me, nor your fiance."

Natalie laughed. She had feared that Jack was angry over something really serious.

"Oh, Jack, it is so easy to explain. You see this ring really doesn't mean anything." She pulled it from her finger. "I'm not going to wear it any more. Truly, Jack, it means nothing."

"Then you will not tell me why you led me on? Very well, I won't trouble you any longer."

He walked quickly away from her, but she called him back.

"Can't you be reasonable, Jack? Why, the ring means so little to me that I'd just as soon throw it away. See?" Natalie tossed it in the grass. "Oh, Jack you make me so angry! I know you don't believe what I say."

She was almost crying, and she didn't want him to know it; so she ran toward the house. Jack picked up the ring she had thrown away and followed her more slowly.

Natalie had gone in search of her friend and hostess, Margery Locke.

"Oh, Margery!" she said when she found her; "I'm in an awful fix, and I want you to help me. Do you think I'm engaged?"

"I've known all the time that you weren't, dear, but I wouldn't let on. You see, I am good at keeping secrets. Don't you remember last summer I went to see you and you weren't at home? It was just after your uncle sent you the ring, and your little brother Billy told me you wore it on your engagement finger for a joke. But you haven't told me about the fix you're in yet."

"Oh dear old Margery! Will you tell Jack that you know positively that I'm not engaged? He thinks I've been playing with him. Will you, pl-ease?" begged Natalie.

"Of course I will—right now, too."

That evening, while Natalie was alone on the porch, she heard Margery's voice commanding and Jack answering. Then there was silence. Natalie peered on the step below her.

"I've come to ask you to forgive me, dear, for misjudging your word and to accept this." He held out a diamond ring.

Natalie shook her head. "I never want to see that ring again. I forgive you, Jack. I ought not to have been so silly as to wear it on my left hand. I'm too old for such jokes."

"Look at it a little closer before you refuse to accept it."

"Why, it is set higher than mine, and much prettier," Natalie exclaimed, and held out her hand to Jack. "Will you please put it on? I want it very much."

"With all my heart. But what are you going to do with the other? You can't throw it away. I brought it back to you. Here it is," Jack said, presently after a short interval, during which there was no talking.

"I think the best way to dispose of it would be to sell it and give the money to charity. One diamond is enough for me," said Natalie happily.

Tarzan and his mate's jungle courtship in "The Romance of Tarzan."

Coming soon to Olympic theatre

Walking Under Difficulties

"Believe me, I suffered from stomach and bowel trouble right. This weakened me so that I could scarcely walk. I could do no work. This was my condition when I started taking Mayrs' Wonderful Remedy on the advice of a friend. Now I am working every day and feel better than I ever did in my life. It is the only medicine that ever touched me." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded.—Craig's drug store and druggists everywhere. 1t

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Coming soon
"AMERICA'S ANSWER"
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Worry is the mother of sick, nervous and troubled mentality. It upsets the stomach, bowels and kidneys. You feel bad all over. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea soothes and freshens the stomach, bowels and kidneys. Regulates, cleanses, purifies. Tea or Tablets, 35c.—Craig's drug store. adv.

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to the Monessen Outfitting Co. for blankets to drive away the "Flue."

Be sure to stop and see these wool blankets. Special

$11.98

Also Ladies Dresses, Skirts and Waists at great sacrifice

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The best leathers ever brought to Monessen.
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Use Good Paper When You Write?

We Can Print Anything and Do It Right

"The Unbeliever," Coming to the Star Theatre.

TRUTH STRANGE AS FICTION

Novel by William De Morgan Has Counterpart in Real Life-Story of Englishman.

A little more than ten years ago an Englishman, deep in the sixties, won great renown by going to a hospital.

His illness though severe, was ordinary enough. The rest he made of his convalescence distinguished him. Propped up in bed, William De Morgan wrote his first novel. When he was entirely recovered, he wrote another, which was destined to carry on his fame around the reading world.

The book told the story of an engineer returned to London after many adventures. There a mishap in the tube caused him to lose his memory. In the dazed state he lived a new life. By chance he met his former wife, fell in love with her and married her again.

Strange as was De Morgan's tale—critics said only he could make it convincing—London itself has duplicated it from life.

John Arthur Lewis, a returned soldier, was lately haled into court for absconding with money he had collected for his employers.

His innocence was easily proved. On the collecting trip he had been struck by a van and injured. Bereft of his memory he wandered over England, arrived at his old home, and was introduced by his mother to a young woman, said to be his wife.

He refused to accept his past until one night the German airmen dropped bombs, and the shock of the explosion restored his memory. Then all came back, even the uncompleted day's work of last August.

History here modifies the ancient observation as to truth and fiction. Truth is not stranger than good writing. Rather the artist senses probably ahead of the facts and later reality corroborates him. Who knows not at least one Enoch Arden? Tennyson guessed them all.

Cyclist in Spectacular Feat.

An army motorcyclist at one of the training camps recently averted the death of a young lieutenant by a most extraordinary feat of heroism, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Racing at high speed across rough ground, he drove his machine into a runaway parachute that was dragging the officer to his death. The latter had made a practice parachute jump of 2,000 feet from an observation balloon. A high wind had carried him a considerable distance, and in landing he became hopelessly entangled in the cordage. The parachute was caught by a strong air current and blown at terrific speed across the field, pulling its helpless passenger with it. At the same instant the cyclist, passing along a near-by motor road, saw the officer's plight. He swerved his machine into the field and raced at top speed square into the middle of the bellied parachute. The ropes fouled the machine and the weight of the two men and gear threw the derelict against further movement.

War Gas Causes Appendicitis.

The various poison gases so much in use at present on the European battle zone are not only breathed but are swallowed. This might seem strange at first, but the likelihood of swallowing some amount of a gas impregnating the atmosphere may readily be seen. This might take place incidental to the intake of food and both to normal and convulsive actions of the throat. Such swallowing of toxic vapors causes a variety of digestional disturbances, according to the amount of gas ingested.

According to an article in the Journal de Medecine et de Chirurgie Pratique, appendicitis has been found caused by swallowed gas, especially when the gas contains chlorine. The progress of the malady was rapid, but rather mild, and treatment was effective.

Helping at Home

YESTERDAY afternoon as I walked into Mrs. Shepherd's home just across the street, I heard her say over the telephone: "That's all I'll need today, thank you."

A few minutes later, she exclaimed, "There! I've forgotten the coffee. I must telephone at once."

I wondered, as she made a second call, which was the more important—the war or her forgotten coffee? If she had only made a list and checked off each article, I know she could have saved a telephone message. And every telephone call saved releases the telephone equipment and the time of the operator for serving the needs of the war program.

The Telephone Company is looking to women in the home to help, and it is just by *avoiding "extra" telephone calls* that women can do their part.

A series of advance talks on conserving telephone usage written by a woman, from a woman's point of view and for women.

The Bell Telephone Company of Penna.
F. B. Burwell, Local Manager
Charleroi, Pa.

PRUNE COMES INTO ITS OWN

Has Won Official Recognition as Confection Worthy of Being Served to Fighting Men.

In the piping times of peace the prune was the butt of cheap wits and the hero of the boarder. Now when the acid test of utility and palatability is applied the despised prune steps into the privileged class—at least on the American menu—all on its own merit. The facts in its favor are food value, both value and value as a confection. It nourishes, stimulates, and delights.

The surgeon general of the army himself testifies to the loyal and helpful support of the once-belittled fruit. He has added his recommendation to the unanimous report of the subsistence division. This report tells us that out of the 1917 crop of 300,000 pounds of prunes purchased by our government, 200,000 pounds were consumed by our fighting men. Recognition is tangible, both in the trade declaration of the average price, the full number consumed and likewise in room, for the former value includes a jag of sorghum to his load of produce stands in no danger of failure to empty the jug.—Garrison Observer.

Sorghum Making.

[illegible] by the sirup [illegible] atmosphere of [illegible] just as good as [illegible]. Reports in the state [illegible] that the output of [illegible] and this season is going to be a record breaker, and this makes [illegible] independence of sugar on the [illegible] likewise in town, for the former value includes a jag of sorghum to his load of produce stands in no danger of failure to empty the jug.—Garrison Observer.

AS YOUNG AS YOUR KIDNEYS

The secret of youth is ELIMINATION OF POISONS from your body. This done, you can live to be a hundred and enjoy the good things of life with as much "pep" as you did when in the spring time of youth. Keep your body in good condition, that's the secret.

Watch the kidneys. The kidneys and digestive organs are the main causes. The kidneys filter the blood. All the blood passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. They strain or filter out the impurities. That is their work. Keep them clean and in proper working condition and you have nothing to fear. Have the poisons or waste products allowed to accumulate from your system. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules at intervals and you will always be in perfect working order. You will feel strong and vigorous. Nerves and muscles will be active and your face will radiate youth and health. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories at Haarlem, Holland.

They are not a patent medicine, but a guaranteed remedy which has been used by the sturdy Dutch for over 200 years and which has helped them to develop into one of the strongest and healthiest races in the world. Get them from your druggist. Do not take a substitute. In sealed packages—three sizes. 1t

Business Promptly Attended to

Steamship Agency

Monessen Savings & Trust Co.

ALFRED TANZER, Manager.

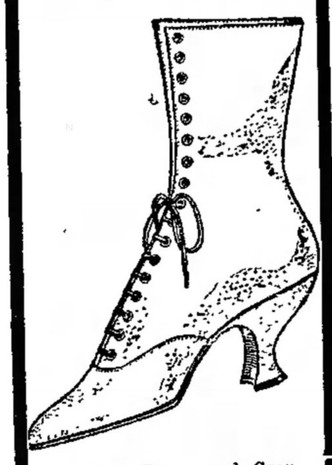
Authorized Agents of the Steamship Lines. Sell Them

The Best Printing--You Get it at the Independent Office

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOLDBERG'S



$10.00 Brown and Gray Kidskin Boots

$8.50

Women's fine gray and havana brown kid shoes: Come inlong and military heels special price

$8.50

GOLDBERG'S

"Better Shoes"

517 Donner Ave. Monessen.

BIG REMOVAL SALE

of Household Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Stoves, Sewing Machines and Phonographs.

505 Schoonmaker Ave. **AT THE PEOPLE'S FURNITURE STORE.** **Opposite Opera House**

Beginning Monday, November 4th and continuing during the month of November. **OUR NEW PLACE** will be at the corner of Sixth and Schoonmaker avenue (The Old Gleason Stand) where we will carry a complete line of the most modern and up-to-date

NEW HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, RUGS, STOVES, SEWING MACHINES, and PHONOGRAPHS

Cash or Credit

THE PEOPLE'S FURNITURE STORE

S. PETRANCOSTA, Proprietor.
(Expert Book-keeper Wanted.)

SIXTH AND SCHOONMAKER, MONESSEN, PENNA.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT

For Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles
For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and $1.00
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio

For sale at Craig's Drug Store

RAILROAD WILL PAY BY CHECK

The management of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad has notified banks along its lines that hereafter it will pay its employes by check. These financial institutions have been asked to honor these checks when presented by the railroad men, which they will be very glad to do.

—Private Jesse J. Harclerode who was visiting his parents for a few days, has returned to Camp Humphrey, Va.

Want Column

FOR SALE—33 chairs, one desk chair, four lodge chairs and 160 yards of carpet. This is an entire lodge equipment and will be sold together or in part. Jesse Hancock, Peoples National bank. 17-tf

WANTED—Woman to work in confectionery store. Address X, this office. 19-tf

WANTED—Two kitchen girls at the Union hotel, Monessen. Apply at once. 19-tf

WANTED—Good laundress and up stairs girl for hotel. Call Bell phone 9396. 20-tf

FOR SALE—Horse 5 years old and harness and wagon $250 00. 481 Sixth street. 21-4tp

FOR SALE—1 coal range, 1 gas heating stove, 1 mantel folding bed, 1 kitchen table; inquire 126 Knox avenue. 23-3tp

LOST—Two 35x4½ Republic tires and rims, between Monessen and Smithton Saturday night. Finder return to Frank Kent, 1012 Morgan avenue. Reward. 23-6t

FOR SALE—Ford tournig car, 1918 model, all extra equipment. Call Belle Vernon 19 ring 2-4 or J. R. Lucas Meat Market 23-3tp

LOST — Pocketbook containing about $7 and a bridge ticket. Finder return to this office. 24-3t

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping, one for gent. Phone 163-W., corner Oneida and Donner. 24-3tp

The Cost of Good Suits

is raising steadily—can't tell how much we'll have to pay for the next ones and so we can't promise you any more suits as good as these for the same prices

$20, $25, $30 and up

First call on WINTER OVERCOATS— Couldn't buy at wholesale now for what we are selling these Coats at

$20, $25, $30 and up

Ready here with everything to help you—SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, TIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, HATS and SHOES.

FLORSHEIM SHOES for men who care. Twice the usual wear or another pair free.

Sbrocco, Cuddy & Co.

INC.

Cor. 3rd & Schoonmaker Avenue

Died

Antonio Piccirrillo of 294 Third street, died at his home at 6 o'clock this morning of influenza and pneumonia, aged 37 years.

Miss Lydia Rajola of 440 Knox avenue, aged 26 years, died Monday of influenza. The parents survive, residing in Michigan. Funeral Friday.

Stanley, the 7 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gedraitis, of 241 Reed avenue, died Sunday Funeral at 11 o'clock today.

Polugi Zine, of Boquet Flats, Eleventh street, died Monday of influenza, aged 32 years The husband survives. Funeral today.

Inger, the two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hansen, of 101 Schoonmaker avenue, died Monday afternoon. Funeral at 3 o'clock today.

George, the 9 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gaeteno Elusio of 1020 Morgan avenuefi, died Saturday night of influenza. Funeral today at 9 o'clock. Interment in Grandview.

An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Peters, of 971 Donner avenuefi, died Sunday morning. Interment at 3 o'clock today in Grandview.

An infant son of Patsy Columbus, 179 Third street, died Sunday, and the mother died last night at the home of pneumonia, aged 33 years Funeral Wednesday.

Dominik Cherocke, aged 41 years, died Sunday at the home, 121 Forest street of influenza and pneumonia. Funeral tomorrow.

Frank Agerde, aged 31 years, died Sunday of influenza at the emergency hospital. Funeral Thursday.

Lydia Rifasilta, of 451 Clarendon avenue, died Sunday at the home of pneumonia, aged 32 years. The husband survives. Funeral Wednesday.

Peter Burke of Monessen died from cancer in the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh and was buried in the West Newton cemetery. He is survived by several sons and daughters

Thomas Fokker, aged 25 years, died in the local hospital Sunday night of pneumonia The funeral will be held Thursday. Interment Grandview.

George, the five year old son of Mr and Mrs. Andy Lucas, 450 Knox avenue, died in the emergency hospital yesterday. Interment in Grandview cemetery today.

Anna P. Ford died Saturday morning in the Montifore hospital, Pittsburgh, aged 43 years. Deceased was a sister of John C. Neil and Mrs. Gerald Hicks of Donner avenue. Funeral today at 1 p. m. Interment in Grandview cemetery

Mrs. Leimpi Heikkila, of 49 Knox avenue died Saturday of influenza, aged 29 years. Husband and two children survive. Funeral at 10 a m today. Interment in Grandview cemetery.

Antonio Piccerillo of 284 Third street, died this morning at the home of pneumonia, aged 37 years Deceased was an employe at the Tin mill and for ten years worked at the Carnegie Steel Hoop. He is survived by a wife and three children, Minnie, aged 12, Margaret, aged 4 and Elizabeth, aged 2. He had been a Monessen resident for 13 years.

Mrs Christine Azzaretto, wife of John Azzaretto, of 925 Schoonmaker avenue, died at the home at 1 o'clock this morning of pneumonia, aged 24 years. The husband and four small children survive Deceased was a daughter of Mr and Mrs Joseph Dirio of 243 Schoonmaker avenue and leaves a number of brothers and sisters.

Thomas Bates of 255 Sixth street, died Sunday morning of a complication of heart trouble, influenza and pneumonia, aged 36 years Deceased had been a sufferer from heart affection for a long time and was confined to his home the greater part of last summer. During the fall he became able to work when overtaken by a heavy cold which terminated fatally He is survived by a wife and three children, Miller, Alberta and Zoye Also his mother, Mrs Elizabeth Bates, two brothers, Albert and William and one sister, Harriet. Funeral Wednesday at 2 p m Interment at Belle Vernon cemetery

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all neighbors and friends for their kindness and help during the illness and death of our wife and mother

Mr F. H Cook
and Family.

There's a cure against getting old, an excellent and thoro one There's nothing sensational about it; it's the best that can be had under the existing circumstances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you feel young and gay—take it today. 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Craig's drug store.

Humorous Tale of An Insured "Liz"

While it may be supposed that all automobiles are insurable against theft and fire, there are some owners who feel that the car they own is in a class by itself and therefore immune from the designs of those who are said to help the insurance companies by running off and selling cars for which they hold title only by the right of possession. The city editor of the "Arkansas Gazette" did not own an automobile, but he boasted a "Lizzie" and in a recent issue of his paper he related the story of its loss and recovery as follows:

Lost, strayed or stolen—maybe all three—the "Gazette's" city room flivver, state license No. 17994. Said flivver was one of those popular-priced roadsters of a kind of cock roach color and a general devil-may care appearance She has been named, with a rare degree of originality "Lizzie," but she has to answer to much more expressive names, a list of which is herewith not published Whoever has her is probably calling her them, anyway.

Lizzie was pushed or pulled away from in front of the residence of C. T. Davis, her official custodian, on East Fourteenth street, sometime between the hours of 2 a. m. and 7 a. m. Saturday morning. Mr. Davis' official period of rest. Inasmuch as no riot alarms were turned in from the neighborhood during the morning. Mr. Davis is sure that Lizzie was pushed or pulled away. When she moves out under her own power she sounds something like an ally advance on the western front.

By way of description, Lizzie is a one-seat affair, and when last seen had a wheel under each corner. She is equipped with a one-man starting system, a sometimes ignition system, and has an intermittent lighting out fit for the headlights and a taendstocker, or safety-match system for the tail light. Her top is a marvelous exemplification of what can be done in the way of repair work with ingenuity and adhesive tape, and she is a triumphant, if somewhat disfigured, survivor of everything that can happen to a car.

She carries the Swedish massage movement spring system and is upholstered in a leather-looking kind of stuff put on over some kind of hairy looking material, the latter being visible through the former in spots. She is shy the end of her left front fender which went out of business in an argument with a street car some weeks ago, and which is now kept at her garage together with a cracker-box full of bolts, bars, nuts, jiggers and other non-essentials which she has shed from time to time.

It will be easy enough to find out who has her. All that is necessary is to watch the bankrupt proceedings for a few days, but this piece is put in the paper to give the thief a chance to co-operate; also to give a square deal to the insurance company which bet the "Gazette" odds nobody would steal her.

P. S.—Lizzie has been found in a very deshabille condition out on Forty-third street. She is shy three tires, the coil box and the hatchet and baling wire which her driver carried as a repair kit. The bet seems to be a fifty- fifty break, and it is to be hoped that those tires blow out on their present owner as regularly as they did on the former and rightful owner It is probable, though, that those tires and that coil box may have fallen off. That any sane person should have taken them voluntarily is unthinkable.

The tires were worn simply because tires are being worn this year, running as well flat as any other way; and the only function that the coil box seemed to perform was to offer something to cuss when the driver ran out of things to call the carburetor. The wire, though, was A 1 bailing wire of the first quality, and it was a good hatchet also. These two articles evidently were stolen.

WHEN OUR BOYS COME HOME

By Israel Anderson

The bells will stop
And the stores will close,
And we will hurrah until hoarse
When our boys come home.
Mother with tears in your eyes
You are so weary,
Your heart is so heavy for your boy
Who is not coming home.
When snow is falling over the Marne
Their spirits will wander
Through Belgium and France
When our boys come home.
They kept the wolf away from the sheep
With shot guns the pun from the lamb
They have done what is right
Their stars will shine bright
When our boys come home.
Mother it won't be long
When the Prince of Peace
Shall call us from the battlefield
Then all our boys will come home.

Here's Another good reason—All prosperous Stores Advertise

After Many Years Hatred Inflamed by Murder Dies Down

Chicago, Nov. 4—Where are the hates of yesteryear?

Sixteen years ago last September Victor Roland O'Shea, 22-year-old law student, shot and killed Amy Hogenson O'Shea, his 21-year-old wife and tried to kill himself in Humboldt park, opposite the girl's home. She had been living with her parents, who objected to the marriage.

It was two years before O'Shea recovered from his self-inflicted wounds sufficiently to be tried, but when the trial finally took place the flaming story of human passions filled columns of the papers day after day.

The young wife's father and mother told of her secret marriage, declared her husband had never been able to support her, and recounted what they said was his constant annoyances of her and them A girl friend, Miss Jennie Custy, told of his furious jealousy and repeated threats he had made. Young O'Shea retorted with the story of his obstacles he said his wife's people put between them, and declared he was driven temporarily insane by losing her

So bitterly was the case fought on both sides that the jury disagreed, and the whole thing had to be done over again.

It was done over again from the beginning, not once, but twice; with all the grim tenacity of the law, and all the fierceness of human grief and anger. Once the state secured a verdict of manslaughter, but the supreme court ordered a new trial The last time was in 1910 and again the jury disagreed.

That was eight years ago, but the law never forgot. This morning the clerk in Judge Kavanaugh's court laid a dusty yellow file of papers on the judge's desk, and called for the fourth time in 14 years, "State vs. O'Shea."

A little group of men stepped forward. There was the defendant himself, no longer the fiery young law student, who had cried to his girl wife: "Then the grave will hold us both."

He is nearly 40 year old now and looks it—a thin, soberly-dressed man who would never be noticed in a crowd. He was married again to Miss Georgia Ahern, between the second and third trials, and has a son 11 years old. He works for a liquid soap company.

P. J. O'Shea, who has represented his son in all previous trials, stood beside him now, stooped and with thinning hair and hand a little tremulous, as he cupped his ear to hear the judge's low words Two of Amy Hogenson's brothers, boys in knee breeches when their sister was shot, stood to one side, silently watching the proceedings. They are grown men now, in the real estate business with their father, Emanuel Hogenson Judge Kavanaugh's hair has turned snowy white since the last time the clerk laid the O'Shea papers on his desk.

Many of the material witnesses in the case are dead Mrs. Hogenson, the girl's mother died two years and ago.

"The state is in a position, your honor, or where it can hardly go father,' 'said the assistant state's attorney. "The verdict of manslaughter is tantamount to an acquittal of the charge of murder, and we cannot try the defendant again for manslaughter, because all our evidence shows that he committed murder."

The case was postponed for two weeks to give opportunity for certain abstracts to be filed. It probably will be dropped then.

HOW THIS LITTLE BOY

Recovered Strength After Sickness

Garrett, Texas.—"The measles left my little boy aged nine years in a very weak, run down condition—he coughed a good deal, and as medicines did not seem to help him, we finally took him out of school and thought he would never be strong again One day I read about the cod liver and iron tonic known as Vinol, and such a change as it has made in my little boy—it stopped his cough, he is now back in school, strong and well."—Mrs. A. E. Wright.

There is nothing like Vinol to restore strength, appetite and vim to pale, sickly children. We strongly recommend Vinol for this purpose—Hirsch Drug Co., Craig's drug store and druggists everywhere.

P. S.—For children's eczema Saxol Salve is guaranteed truly wonderful. 1t

HOW TO ADDRESS PRISONERS OF WAR

Dr. B. D. Hetrick of Charleroi, whose cousin Charles Hetrick of Dubois, is a German prisoner of war in Germany, is in receipt of the proper manner in which to address such a soldier and has written a letter of cheer to his relative, who no doubt is waiting for the end of hostilities that he may once more join with his countrymen. Young Hetrick is at Camp Rastatt and after giving his name, rank, company and regiment, he is addressed as an "American prisoner of war, Kriegsgefanderlager, Camp Rastatt, beiKarlsruhe, Province Baden, Germany."

Each prisoner is allowed to receive one package each month from his home folks or relative, which is limited to 11 pounds. Both letters and packages are sent postage free by way of New York.

JUDGE GETS COLD FEET

A young Viennese bride had obtained a shoe-card which would be of use to her at the end of a fortnight, but her wedding day was fixed for five days ahead. She hit upon the plan of borrowing a friend's card and obtained a pair of shoes in time for her wedding. The authorities got wind of it and had her arrested, but the tender-hearted judge melted when he thought of the bride standing at the altar in bare feet.

WAGE WAR ON GRASSHOPPERS

California Authorities Devising Ways and Means to Protect Agricultural Lands From Pest.

County horticultural commissioners throughout California have been asked to forward information on the grasshopper pest reported prevalent in a number of districts, particularly in northern California, to George H. Hecke, state horticultural commissioner.

Fragmentary reports received at Hecke's office have indicated that large swarms of grasshoppers have infested agricultural districts in Sutter, Modoc Lassen, Butte and other counties and have caused considerable damage to crops.

One of the best methods of extermination, an official said, is the spreading of poisoned bran mash, which the hoppers devour quickly. Burning of the grass also is an effective means, but the fire menace at this season necessitates the exercise of greatest caution.

Harrowing, by which means the eggs of the hoppers are brought to the surface to be eaten by ants or other insects and flooding the ground also are advocated to prevent hatching.

The enforcement of laws for the curbing of pests is vested in the county horticultural commissioners, but in cases where the menace to crops is extensive the state commission co-operates in a concerted campaign of extermination, as was done this spring when the state-wide rodent drive was conducted.

YOUNGSTER HAD RIGHT SPIRIT

Newsboy's Appreciation of Work of "Our Boys" a Valuable Object Lesson in Patriotism.

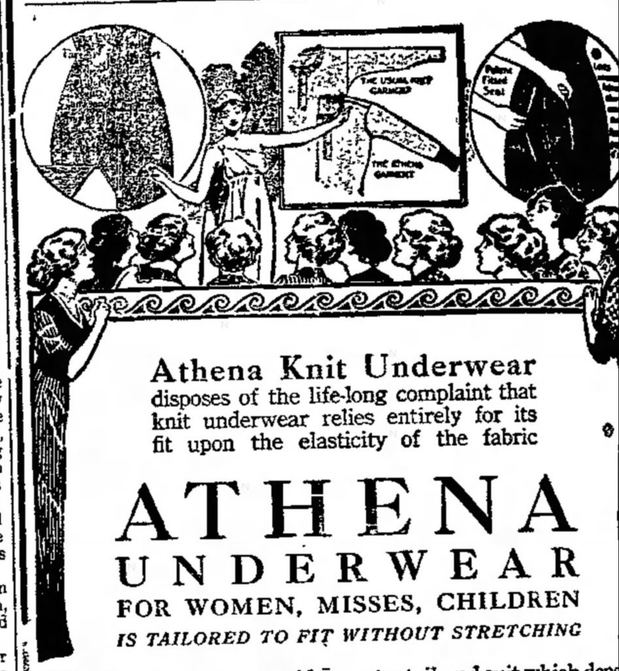
Here is a story told by an Indianapolis woman:

"The other evening as I was walking over the long bridge that extends back of the Union station in Baltimore, my eye, searching for something interesting, caught sight of a small newsboy—just a little, dirty-faced chap that one does not look at twice. What especially drew my attention to him, however, was something unusual in the way he drew out one of his papers, folded it into very small compass, and tossed it over the railing into the freight yard below. My eyes involuntarily followed the direction of the paper, and as I peered over the balustrade I saw a stirring scene, numbers of big army trucks and scores of 'our boys' bustling round busily and cheerfully unloading and reloading them. One of the soldiers was in the act of waving his hand in thanks to the boy whose paper he had just picked up.

"Much interested, I moved over to the little fellow. Under cover of buying a paper and getting change, I put a casual question: 'How do you expect to get your money from that soldier down there?' My little friend looked disgusted. 'I gave it to him!' he instantly retorted. Then he turned to gaze again on the fascinating scene below, and added very softly: 'He's doin' more'n a cent's worth for us.'"

A·R·NEY Co.

MONESSEN-PENN.



Athena Knit Underwear disposes of the life-long complaint that knit underwear relies entirely for its fit upon the elasticity of the fabric

ATHENA UNDERWEAR

FOR WOMEN, MISSES, CHILDREN

IS TAILORED TO FIT WITHOUT STRETCHING

HOW many women would accept a tailored suit which depe for its fit over the bust and the hips upon the elasticit its materials? Yet there are scores of brands of knit underw which depend almost entirely upon the elasticity of the fa for a semblance of shapeliness.

Athena Underwear, on the contrary, is *cut* to fit, *tailore* fit, and actually and truthfully *does* fit without stretch

The features combined for the first time in Athena Underwear all contribute to its tailored perfection

THE PATENT-FITTED SEAT—The most notable improver ever made in underwear designing, being so shaped th clings snugly to the figure in any posture.

THE THREE-CORNERED GUSSET—Relieves the strain a thigh, giving greater comfort and longer wear.

THE PERFECTED SHOULDER-STAY—Keeps the gar from stretching down over the shoulder and holds sleeve in place.

THE FITTED SHOULDER AND SLEEVE—Give the na form to the bust and the proper tapering to the bac

THE EXTRA-ELASTIC CUFF—Holds the sleeve in plac keeps it from slipping up on the arm.

SHAPING AND SIZING—Giving Athena garments the a body lines and proportions, and affording sizes that w with tailored precision.

You can buy Athena at the price you have been paying for ordinary wear. Made in thirty-eight fabrics—comprising sheer light-weight lis cotton, light-weight wool, heavy-weight cotton (fleeced and unfleeced), weight wool, silk and wool. Twenty-eight distinctive shapes.

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